JOURNAL OF EASTERN TRIP (continued)

Begun April 10 (Friday Good Fri) 1914 when I left my home in Chattanooga, Tenn. to travel in Japan, China and Korea, visiting Mission stations of Southern Presbyterian Church in these countries in company with Mr. Rowland (C.A.), his daughter Katherina, Dr. Silliman of Texas and Mr. Holman of Boston, Mass, and my son Park McCallie. (Record up to date in another book, now full.)

Sat. - July 4th - Left Chunju in auto for ride to station for train to Mokpo. Quite early start. Mrs. Tate kindly waking me about 4 A.M., preparing me a lunch for trip, & givng me a nice cup of hot coffee, bread, butter & jam for breakfast. Mr. Tate went with me down to city & saw me safe in auto. Four passengers, all Japanese save myself! Rain soon after starting, but so protected we did not get wet. My son Douglas was on his bicycle, leaving an hour before I did. I feared he would be drenched as he was going directly to the rain. Overtook him a short distance from the station: he was carrying an immense oiled Korean umbrella, protecting him from the rain, but his umbrella so broad, in danger of blowing him over by force of wind.

Took lunch on train from our basket and bottles of water. Douglas tried to get me a pot of hot tea but none available. His request overheard by Japanese young man at the station where we had stopped. Soon, with inimitable courtesy and kindness, he brought us quickly a bottle of hot tea, prepared and put up in the usual dainty style of the Japanese. It was delicious tea and more refreshing than water. I have learned to like it, thus made without sugar. Reached home at 2 o'clock, took good bath and nap, as I had had but little sleep for two nights. At 5 o'clock we were invited to Mrs. Nisbet's; found all ladies and children of the station there, also Mr. Hill (P.B.Hill of Texas, wrote Presbyterian Beliefs for Communicants, father of John & David(Tex) Hill) and Douglas. Here a surprise awaited us; room was draped in two American flags, one the flag of Mississippi when only six states in Confederacy (Southern), carried by an ancestor of Mrs. Nisbet's; table decorated with small American flags; punch bowl and glasses for serving the "Blackberry Ade". All served then we had an amusing contest to see who could chew up a string nearly a yard long, with cherry at end, and get cherry in the mouth without touching it with the hands, not easy to do. Miss McMurphy then read 4th of July story of how "Rebecca saved the flag", then door opened into dining room where table was prettily decorated with tiny red, white & blue candles burning; bowl of crimson dahlias in center, and plates of delicious sandwiches, hot biscuits, jam, jelly, chow-chow & pickles & onions, hot coffee or iced tea was served. It was a delightful occasion and all enjoyed the nice cakes and sweet fellowship.

Sunday - July 5th - Went with Emily to little heathen Sunday School, held in guest room of rich Korean widow. About 25 to 30 children. The hour of meeting had been changed or more would have been present. Spent the day quietly at home. After this wrote letters home. In the afternoon, about 5 o'clock, had English service in Douglas home, conducted by Mr. Hill. He read and commented well on 31st Psalm. A quiet evening at home after this.

Monday - July 6th - Raining lightly but clouds cleared away. Morning busied with letter writing and a little sewing; lunched lightly with Douglas; dinner not to be until after Park, Silliman and Dr. Daniel came from Chunju at 2:30. Emily had nice dinner; Mrs. Nisbet joining us at supper. We had merry time. Mrs. N. a good story teller and kept things quite lively. After supper we sat on front screened porch. Gentlemen decided to walk down to see the city or any special attraction going on, as moving pictures. Emily and I retired after Mrs. Nisbet, Misses Martin and McMurphy left; they had called hoping to see the gentlemen. I think must have been nearly 12 o'clock before they got back to the house. Have to leave in the morning on boat to visit with Douglas one or two of his island churches.

M. CALLIE

Tuesday - July 7th - Fine day. Our party of gentlemen got off on boat for the islands, carrying bedding, food and cook. Douglas was to hold service at island church to show the party the character of his work. Dr. Leadingham called with telegram for Dr. Daniel, go on first train to Kunsan, owing to Mrs. Parker's illness. He could not be reached but was to return Wednesday night. Dr. Leadingham and Miss Lathrop, trained nurse, decided to go on early morning train. Took supper with the single ladies. It was very nice indeed and served by neat Korean boy, son of their cook.

Wednesday - July 7th - Morning fine, cool breeze, but I was sick, an attack of some trouble with the bowels. Don't know the cause but probably a combination of the warm weather and over-eating. I will certainly have to be very careful of my diet as to kind and quantity and will strive to do so and trust my Heavenly Father to keep me well and send me home in health and strength. I asked Him not to let me come unless in His kind providence. I should be able to return to my home, spent most of day lying down; had no appetite, felt very weak and worthless.

Thursday - July 8th - Douglas returned at 5 this morning with Daniel, Silliman, Park and Mr. Hill. The weather was good and they had an enjoyable picnic experience. I was not well enough to go but Mrs. Hill kindly sent me a bowl of delicious chicken soup, then came in after dinner and brought me some blackberry cordial. I certainly appreciated her kindness and enjoyed the soup and cordial. All were invited to Mr. Nisbet's for supper. I did not go; was feeling too unwell. Had tea and toast. No appetite. Tried to pack a little. Not much progress.

Friday - July 9th - Still far from well. Dr. Leadingham called in to see me; prescribed an outward application to the bowels and a mild laxative together with a good deal of rest on my back. To this my weakness makes me much inclined. Weather rainy and sultry, yet with occasional refreshing breezes. Not able to pack or write. Spend most of the day sleeping. Do hope to get better soon, to be able to get things arranged for starting. Silliman, Daniel and Park got off on early train for Kwangju. Park bought a number of pretty specimens of the beautiful soap-stone found on the islands. (Ed. note - I remember the tiger used as a door stop - also a box with animal figures used as seals.) Mrs. Hill has been so kind as to send me blackberry condial and cool water several times. Miss Martin came in & sat awhile.

Saturday - July 10th or 11th - Still feel weak and unable to pack in the morning. Felt better in afternoon, spent some time in packing my steamer trunk and getting things together. Sorry to have to give up trip to Kwangju but was not able to go this morning. Emily was also feeling quite unwell with same trouble of the bowels. Douglas also had mild attack. Members of the station busy planning for the Conference. Party to come Monday afternoon.

Sunday - July 12th - Weather warm and sultry, yet with occasional refreshing breeze. Not able to go to any service; laid in bed all day, slept a good deal. Doctor came in twice, insisted I keep perfectly quiet. By that means he thought I would get over the trouble but any exertion would be sure to increase it and cause me to remain indefinitely behind the party. I was obedient, ate but little. Mrs. Hill so kindly furnished me cool water.

Monday - July 13th - Waked up feeling much better, day promises to be fair, doctor still insists that I keep from all exertion. Our party came in at 2:30. Park reports a delightful time at Kwangju, a very fine service on Sunday. A number admitted to full membership, 9 babies baptized, a number of catechumen, one deacon after years discipline re-admitted, communion administered, two Korean elders & Park assisting,

administered the elements, bread & wine. Day turned out beautiful & clear. Exercises at the Girls School at 4:30: moving(?) picture of Korean girls - See Saw - Very exciting and amusing. Then to Boys School, showing some of their sports. Mrs. Swinehart & Miss Martin called in after supper to see us. Mrs. Swinehart is from Kwangju. Meeting at the church. I stayed with little Alice (daughter of Douglas McCallie) - After meeting, Mr. Bell of Kwangju, Mr. Tate of Kunsan (no, he was from Chunju) called to see me. I am grateful to feel so much better & hope to leave with the party. In some respects my hurried visit has been a disappointment to me. I have had no chance to see the Korean home & home life. Neither been able to get a good view of the bay from the mountain in front of city which drops right down into the bay.

Tuesday - July 14th - Morning beautiful, still improving in health. Got ready for the conference to be held at Mr. Hill's home; very interesting time. All members of the station giving review of their work. After Mr. Bell had outlined the work of Mokpo when opened up as he had been there sixteen years ago. In afternoon the whole force of native workers were present at a tea on the lawn of H.D. McCallie..

Also present the whole mission force. The Korean men and women sat in native style upon matting spread on the grass. The women were grouped together. All were cleanly and neatly clad. As each was introduced by their respective missionaries, they arose and bowed as did our party in return. Some of the Korean gentlemen made short talks interpreted by his missionary. Then some questions were asked by Mr.Rowland. One being "What is the greatest hindrance to the spread of the Gospel?" Answers were given by several Koreans, the first "What to eat and wear", another "The body and what it needs". Several endorsed these statements. Second "Spirit or devil worship", "Ancestor worship". Some talked a good deal on this topic. Delicious tea and cakes were served the whole party. Ladies of the station made beautiful cakes. After the party of Koreans retired our whole party and members of the station went on a "sanban" ride out to one of the islands for a picnic supper. I was not quite well enough to go. All said it was a delightful ride, the gentlemen took a sea bath which they said was fine. Altogether the Conference at Mokpo was declared a success. In the morning, early, we are to start for Seoul, on train, days ride. With some regrets I leave the home of my son, even to turn my face homeward. I feel that my stay has been all too brief, and yet I fear to remain during the summer months & feel it wisest to go back with Park and the party as we had planned. (By Trans-Siberian, Russia England & home by August, 1914) Oh! May my heart be more deeply stirred for these missions than ever before, my prayers more earnest.

Wednesday - July 15th - Day dawned bright and cool. Early breakfast, then bid a hasty goodbye to all members who were not go with us to train. Emily could not go and leave little Alice. Had good seats, few passengers in our coach. Park arranged seats so I could lie down and sleep if desired. Katherine joined us out from station at Kwangju as did also Mr. Venable. Dr. Daniel & Dr. Ludlow of Seoul also joined us. We met & joined Miss Annie Patton, Miss Leila Kirtland and Will Cumming. We had already eaten our lunch, a most bountiful one, also enough for supper. Asked these last friends to join us, a dainty spread, someone adding fruit. (Miss Patton and Miss Kirtland from Japan.) Reached Seoul at 9 o'clock after a continuous days ride. Was greatly impressed by the wonderful development the Japanese have made in this slow plodding land, in the five years of occupation, and of their simple, effective arrangements for comfort of travelers, the public wash stands at stations, the trees and flowers to brighten the way. (Ed. note: Mr. Rowland's daughter Katherine married Paul Crane & after his death, his brother, William Earl Crane. Paul Crane & Mrs. Eugene Bell killed in car accident in Korea. W.A. Venable came to McCallie School to teach after leaving Korea. Will Cumming, 13, traveled back to States & attended McCallie School - long time history professor at Davidson - deceased recently ('90).

Thursday - July 16 - Seoul, Chosen - Morning beautiful and bright but very warm, tho' breeze constantly blowing, sun hot. Slept well last night but feel far from strong. Korean brass, amber and jade dealers called to show their goods, bought some pieces, each about \$16.35 worth. (Recorded in back of notebook - Bought in Seoul July 16, 1914, 1 brass tea kettle & brass tray (2.75), 1 pr. brass candlesticks and brass tray (2.00), 2 small brass jewelry boxes (.60). I (AEM) still have trays & jewelry boxes in my possession. The candlesticks have been given in very recent years to Katherine McCallie Gardner for a wedding present, beautifully refinished by her mother. Kathy is a great granddaughter of Spencer Jarnagin McCallie, son of the writer (Mrs. T.H.McCallie) and older brother of Park McCallie, mentioned in these notes.)

Arranged to go to see Mrs. Hugh Miller for whom I had a letter of introduction from mutual friend Mrs. Wimberly. A brief, but very pleasant visit. --- I was too unwell for long ride in "rickshaw" again. After dinner rested all afternoon as sun was so hot. All the party went out except myself. Park & Mr. Rowland to a supper. Dr. Silliman, Katherine & Will to moving pictures while Dr. Daniel, Misses Patton and Kirtland went to ice cream parlor & I to bed. I think rest the best thing for me.

Friday - July 17th - Weather still bright but very warm. Had good nights' rest, feel better. Find the Loeber(?) home a good place to stay. After breakfast took "rickshaw" to one of the city gates where we could take city electric car out to Ex Emperor's palace and grounds. Palace building very extensive. Public and private reception halls gorgeous in coloring. Grand columns of solid trees, immense, over 47 ft. high - hauled from extreme north of Korea when there were no roads in the whole country, only two paths wide enough for two oxen to waddle on, drawn by human labor, on fresh ox skins with the bloody side to slide over these paths, when worn out, another ox is killed for the hide to replace the worn one. Beautiful screens, one costing 2000 yen (\$1000.00). They were very beautiful in design and exquisite in embroidery. Went through palace grounds, saw lotus ponds around extensive forest of parklike beauty, waterfall, lovely trees and shrubs. Grounds some 1½ miles in extent. Saw number of white cranes' nests in the pine trees. Private apartments of Emperor and household not near so elaborate as the public apartments, very simple in construction, much like the home of any Korean gentleman of wealth. Stone tablets to the public square leading to public audience chamber marking degrees of approach to Emperor according to rank of subject. Many little pavilions of ornate Korean style in different parts of the grounds. In one, the most elab0rate, a kind of fine summer house, we had our picture taken. Noted the descent down the slopes of hills, steps broad, of round sawed blocks of wood placed in mortar. Asked our Korean guide if the Emperor ever walked out into the city. "No, No." he said, "Only sometimes he goes to see his papa." the old Emperor whose palace is across the city from this one. A younger son of Emperor, 18 years old, is in Tokyo, Japan in school.

We got to Sondo, or "Caijyo" ahead of time. Miss Erwin, of the Single ladies home met us for Katherine. I was taken to home of Mr. & Mrs. Gamble, Methodist missionaries. In the home with their 3 children, Allen Owen, Donald & Mary Frances (baby), sister of Mrs. G., Miss Jenkins & Miss Mary Moose. Treated with great hospitality. Had fine sleep, did not go to meeting of Conference but to bed. I have met so much genuine kindness & hospitality on the part of Christian missionaries of every denomination. "Have we not all one Father. Hath not one God made us!"

Saturday - July 18 - Beautiful morning. Bade farewell to Mr. & Mrs. Gamble and their dear children, Miss Jenkins and Miss Moose going with us to visit industrial and textile works under care of Mr. Deal (Methodist). Saw very nice shirtings and other cotton goods as chambreys being woven by students during vacation. Then to

hospital, introduced to Dr. Read(Reed) & Miss Harris, head nurse (Methodists), equipment good, clean and nice, saw some patients, one a poor woman who had attempted suicide by dringking lye. Poor creature! They often have a sad lot. Would they all might know the peace & love of God in a regenerated heart. Took "rickshaws" for station. As we were getting in, in the curious crowd around us were three quite young grooms looking about fifteen or sixteen, dressed very neatly in clean white and pink linen, top knots and black horsehair hats, sign of married men.. A long ride to "PyenYang", dined on cars, very good dinner, well served for l\footnote{1}.50 cts.

Met at "PyenYang" by Mr. Nolescroft (Holdcroft?) and others of the station. Took "rickshaw" for home of our entertainers. I came to Mr. Mowry's as did also Park. Recieved cordially by them in pretty home on old city wall. Rested, had bath and dressed for the picnic supper at six, furnished and attended by all the missionaries on grounds near the Bible Institute building, quite a feast spread out on raised planks. 3 sides of a square covered with nice white paper. We had bread and butter sandwiches & cheese ones, biscuits, cole slaw, hot scalloped potatoes, ripe and green olives, dressed eggs, 2 kinds, ice cream, cake, hot coffee & tea. After supper went with hostess to single ladies home, Miss Dorris wanting us to hear some music on victrola. Sat till 9, came home & right to bed. After our repast, however, before we rose from table, each of the gentlemen of our party made talks. Mr. Rowland on Evangelism (Mr. R. was accustomed to "let fly" tracts from his car as he drove), Mr. Holman's his impression of missionaries and his increased admiration for them, a grateful acknowledgement of the very kind treatment that he, though a Baptist, had received from the Presbyterians, followed by Dr. Silliman and my son Park. Both talked very well.

Sunday - July 19 - Another bright day and still very warm. Went to see two large Korean congregations assembled in two different churches, but all Presbyterians. Also saw Mrs. Wells large class of women who could not read. The whole was an impressive sight. In the afternoon at 5 went to English service. Park talked on Second Coming of Christ. No service at night. Had a quite pleasant Sabbath day of rest & record my gratitude for God's goodness to me. In better health than when I left Mokpo. Balance of party keep well. Mr. Holman sprained his foot but much better.

Monday - July 20 - Weather fine. Invited to dine with Mr. & Mrs. Morris of Meth0dist Mission. Attended Korean morning prayers with host and two men servants. Took chairs to Morris'. Katherine & Mr. Holman and Dr. Silliman also there. After dinner took chair to Mr. Phillips house. Boys(?) Bought silk and grass cloth. 9¥ 50s at Morris' where I was to go with Mrs. Phillips to church for moving picture, then to river for boat ride and bath, and home with her for supper. The chair ride twice and an hour two waiting cost 50 sen for two men (25 cts). At Mrs. Phillips' I rested for an hour, took a short nap, then we started to the church. On the way, stop= ped to see Korean women ironing with sticks (clothes beaten on rocks). Amused them. Old lady would not show off for us; called in two young women to do so. Found church thronged with men, women and children; fine sight to see, all in white, women with white headdress, picturesque, went out with the crowd; got into the moving picture as we passed the camera. On way to river saw house for dancing girls. A great burly man, half clothed, was in upper room; saw him as he moved around two young girls there, gambling. Saw one, quite young, looked about 14, on the wharf at river. Poor child, seemed under the direction of two great strong men, old enough to be her father. Oh! My God! what shall we do to heal the festering sore all over the world?

Went on house boat with a number of the ladies, put on bathing suit and actually went with Mrs. Phillips into this great river at PyengYang called "Taitong". Tide was in, surf bathing fine. Number of the missionaries, men and women, went in. I enjoyed it very much but had a funny time dressing again. Taken to Phillips' home by Mr. & Mrs. Faulk in their automobile, taking also Mrs. Mowry to her home. We had

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a delightful evening with the Phillips. Supper, all cooked in "fireless cooker". Work done while we sported; had scalloped potatoes, lima beans, stewed fresh corn, cole slaw, ice cream & cake. Got home at 10:30. Mr. & Mrs. Mowry had gone to bed, leaving the lights on for us.

Tuesday - July 21 - Went with Mrs. Mowry to see Mrs. Barnes. Had lunch packed for our renewed journey. Mrs. Mowry had baked us a nice lot of bread; Park went to Chinese grocery store and had packed our provisions for the journey across Siberia. Mrs. Phillips and Mr. Rowland assisting in making list. Such kindness has been shown us at this station as to win all our hearts. No Southerners from Dixie could have been more hospitable. Mrs. Burnside accompanied us to the station with the gentlemen, while others of the station stood on old city wall to wave us farewell in a downpour of rain. We parted from these kind friends with true regret.

Reached "Syen Chyun" on time, still raining. Mr. Roberts, Mr. Lampe, and Miss Helstrom met us. Miss Casad came with us, missionary from Japan on her way to spend vacation in China. We had three dilapidated sedan chairs for the ladies, men walking through mud. I was entertained at the home of Dr. & Mrs. Sharrocks. The parents were away on short vacation, 13 year old daughter Alice(Ella?), the housekeeper. 3 other children, Marian, Theodora & baby Horace. The members of the station gave us a picnic dinner in Mr. Roberts' summer house, Mr. Roberts a classmate of Douglas at Princeton Seminary.

While eating, a telegram was handed our party, saying there had been a washout on the railroad in Manchuria, tickets could not be sold to us to Changeh(?), and
if so we would miss connection with train to Harbin, and so on to Siberia. We were
alarmed but determined to go on to station and trust a kind Providence to have repairs made in time. Many of the station accompanied us, including my three little
entertainers. We bought tickets, saw all baggage put on, found seats in the really
elegant Japanese sleeper. Much more private, roomy & comfortable in every way than
our own boasted American ones. We had a compartment all to ourselves, four berths,
allowing one long seat for lounging when opposite berths were made up. Katherine &
I together, our gentlemen had next compartment to ours. It was quite cool and comfortable. We had taken tea and finger snacks for supper as we had such a good hot
picnic dinner at Syen Chyun.

Thursday - July 23rd - Arrived in Changchu at 7:30, had some trouble about our

. While Park & Dr. Silliman looked after baggage, Mr. Rowland took

K. and me into the diner for breakfast. We had French rolls, fresh butter, tea and chocolate. After we left SyenChyun, the first place of interest was the Yalu River bridge, three thousand feet long, then to Antung and into Manchuria.

Douglas McCallio & wife Emily (Condell) lived in Mokpo-Doughter Alice